Fuck A Co-Sign

Domo Genesis

Too much co-sign gon' get you killed [?] politics among us [?] top [?] Nothing safe then, tip-toe to save your reputation Shit's weak but I admire admiration And I know men reminds me find my pen 'Cause writing, killing, typing for designing with blends Hopping, smoking like the smokes that's poking out the ocean Magic potion, wizard hat, cloak is open Deliver that on the dot Begginers wait for they dinner But the winners are not, shit I been winning a lot Rap circles, technical is defiently dead to me Saying all these syllables and hearing nothing said to me I used to get upset when the melody is stuck in my head Repetition while I'm climbing in bed I'm a danger to myself when I'm not at my best So Ima get some rest, pass her off to brother [?]

And now: back to your regularly scheduled programme Ayo Domo bring your ass over here man Kick some of that old bullshit you be talking about